

NO. 5.

CITY COUNCIL.

At the City Council Monday evening there was little business transacted outside of the amusement committee of the whole over the Sunday-by-law. The Finance Report was adopted, recommending the payment of accounts to the amount of \$40. Bucke favored the payment of Ex. Police Magistrate Fortier's salary for the month entered on, as the rule was carried out by the council. Cameron and Robinson opposed paying more than was actually earned.

The Fire, Water and Light Report was passed authorizing payment of some \$382 of accounts, \$175 being for Fireman's pay sheet.

The Board of Works Report favored the erection of a coal shed at the Registry Office, and the construction of 50 feet of sidewalk on the west side

It was announced a market scales was purchased to cost \$175, laid down.

As the result of an enquiry by Hughes, the Supt, of Education was requested to put up the school section for sale, now used as a cemetery.

Kavanagh explained suitable arrangements were made with Thomas & Co. for a boiler while the Fire Engine was being fixed.

The clerk was voted \$75 for extra service in connection with the collector's roll and voter's list.

It was in committee of the whole, the amusement prevailed over the Sunday by-law. Ald. Kavanagh was in the chair, and the vote on

all resolutions and amendments was then a tie, so the by-law is just what Kavanagh made it. It is still however, in committee of the whole, if not in purgatory, and is likely to remain there until the new council comes to its relief.

Inventor Edison's Wealth.

How much is Edison worth? I do not know. But he is what most people would call a rich man, even in these modern days. He has a regular annual

income from the Western Union Telegraph Company of \$20,000 in royalties on old patents. He is the principal stockholder in five manufacturing

aggregate of \$900,000 capital, and all of them paying large dividends every six months. He has put \$80,000 in cash into the Downtown Electrical Illuminating Company, which has earned a

dividend, notwithstanding the large expenditures such experiments required. Since the death of Mrs. Edison he has moved with the three children into a flat on Eighteenth street, near Broad-

way, where the inquisitive could probably ascertain that he pays his rent with scrupulous regularity. In fact, Edison has a very practical side, and probably receives an income of from

A Good Case.

lawyer asks:
 "Well, sir, what can I do for you?"
 "I want to sue General Bogleton."
 "For how much?"
 "Well, say about two thousand dol-

"That's pretty good. State your case."

"I haven't got any case, particularly. He's got lots of money and I haven't."

"How's your proof?"

"First rate."

"All right. We'll show the Genera

"Don't know the General, do you?"

"No."

"Well, I'm the man, and the truth is

"Well, by George, sir," exclaimed the lawyer, "we'll show the impuden-

—Abstemious and facetious are said to be the only two words in which the words follow one another.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can

It can be given it a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting

is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wretch. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. *Guaranteed.* *Charles*

tration. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 187 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

10

CANADIAN.

Charles Andrews, from Toronto, who was doing five years for killing Maroney and Matthew Kennedy, a seven year-old convict from Sandwich for burglary, escaped from penitentiary here last night.

Hamilton, Oct. 29.—The third case of small-pox here was reported yesterday, the victim being a 13 year-old daughter of Wm McGahey, Hughson street.

Strathroy, Oct. 29.—While A Brock and Walker, two farmers, of Adelaide, were driving to town yesterday afternoon during a thunderstorm, the lightning struck the rig, instantly killing Walker and seriously injuring Brock.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 28.—A despatch received yesterday from St. John's, N. F., says: "A great storm raged off the coast of Labrador on the 11th inst., doing immense damage among the fishing fleet. 80 vessels were wrecked or driven ashore and at least 70 persons were lost. Two thousand persons are now ashore in a destitute condition. The news created great excitement here. Steamers will be immediately despatched to the scene with provisions, clothing and other comforts for the castaways." Boston, Mass., Oct. 28.—A despatch received here in relation to the storm on the Labrador coast says it raged from the 11th to the 15th inst., during which time about twenty vessels and 100 lives were lost.

A cable to the Globe says a letter appears in yesterday's Times, believed on good evidence to be written by Lord Granwell, condemning the action of those who are urging a reprieve for Riel. His Lordship considers no man deserves punishment so much as the man leading a rebellion. Riel in particular was a very bad rebel, having carried out his rebellion for gain. This is his second offence, and, says his Lordship, he has done more mischief than a score of burglars, murderers and other desperate criminals.

Toronto, Oct. 29.—The Grand Jury at the assizes to-day returned a true bill against Wm. Kyle for forgery.

A boat containing a whole family, father, mother and child, was capsized in the St. Lawrence to-day, opposite Isle De Grau and all were drowned.

Halifax, Oct. 29.—An Irish sailor, named David McFrederick, was fatally stabbed by a Maltese sailor, named Sam Salzero, on board the disabled steamer Thomas Allen. McFrederick's ante-mortem statement has been taken.

Stratford, Oct. 29.—Robert Lake, brakeman, fell between the cars near St. Mary's to-day. Both legs were cut off and there are no hopes for his recovery. He has a wife and four children.

Niagara Falls, Oct. 29.—Wm. Leggett, collector of customs at this port for the past 30 years, died to-day, aged seventy-eight. He was superannuated only a month ago.

FOREIGN.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 29.—In a hard glove fight to-night at Braddecas, Pa., for a purse of \$100, Edward Boyce, of Philadelphia, defeated Samuel Kathroff, of this city, knocking him out in the 11th round. Kathroff was badly punished.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 29.—Rev. Mr. Beecher has been accused by a lecture committee for breach of contract. Some time ago he was announced to speak at Suffield. The hall was crowded, but the lecturer did not put in an appearance. The audience dispersed and the money taken for tickets was refunded. Subsequently Mr. Beecher wrote an apologetic letter, saying, in view of the dis-appointment occasioned, he would come to Suffield and deliver a lecture free of cost, to the students. Another date was arranged and tickets were sold, and the audience gathered as before, but Mr. Beecher did not fulfill his engagement. This second failure is the cause of the suit.

Madrid, Oct. 29.—An express train on the railway from Lisbon to Madrid left the rails to-day while on a bridge over a river near the boundary between Spain and Portugal. The train fell into the river and several persons were killed and many injured.

Berlin, Oct. 29.—The election to-day for delegates to choose members of the Prussian Diet went strongly in favor of the new German Liberal party. Of the 4,000 delegates chosen, 360 are Conservatives, 170 National Liberals, and the remainder new German Liberals.

Paris, Oct. 29.—M. Freycinet was fired at to-day. The assailant was arrested. He is an Italian as he speaks with a strong Italian accent. He glories in the attempt on the life of the Foreign Minister and regrets that he failed to kill him. After being prevented from firing the second shot he threw the revolver into the scene. He is apparently of sound mind. M. Freycinet has suffered no ill effect in consequence beyond a slight shock to the nervous system. He has received numerous congratulations on his escape especially from the foreign diplomatists in this city. Later.—The assailant is a Corsican. He declares that his motive was revenge and was not of a political nature. He says he will make an explanation to-morrow of his attempt to take the life of M. Freycinet. He claims the services of a lawyer. A doctor will examine into his mental condition.

—GENERAL—

BLACKSMITHING

GENTLEMEN: I have opened a shop on the
Cor. 12th St., ROSSER AV.
And am prepared to do all kind of work in my line. Horses that are contracted or tender in the feet or interfering made a specialty.
Satisfaction given or No Pay.
Give me a call and you will have a home proof. Repairs in woodwork done immediately.

W. GIVIN.

Brandon, Aug. 1885.

NOTICE!

—OF—

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us the undersigned Samuel Cameron Smith and Oliver Cromwell Smith as Saw Millers in the County of Turtle Mountain and Province of Manitoba, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to the said Samuel Cameron Smith, who will discharge such claims against the said partnership as may be presented to him for payment. The said business will be continued by the said Samuel Cameron Smith.
Dated at Deloraine in the County of Turtle Mountain this first day of October, A.D. 1886.

Signed SAMUEL C. SMITH,
OLIVER C. SMITH.

Witness, F. T. STUART.

PEEK'S SUN,

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

GEO. W. PECK.

Editor and Proprietor.

The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox,
PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN

Is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated

Bad Boy Papers.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE
TO ANY ADDRESS.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office, a

Sample Copy of Peck's Sun
Will be mailed you Free.

DON'T NEGLECT TO SEND AT ONCE,
AND TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS TO

\$1 WORTH OF FUN FOR 1c.

ADDRESS
GEORGE L. LORD,
BUSINESS MAN.,

MILWAUKEE, WIS.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Riding School and Drill Hall" Regina, N. W. T., will be received at this office up to noon of Monday, 19th October, inclusively for the erection of

Riding School and Drill Hall

AT

REGINA, N. W. T.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Dominion Clerk of Works office, Winnipeg, and at the Police Barracks, Regina, on and after Thursday the 8th inst.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. DEWDNEY,

Lieutenant-Governor.

North-West Gov. Office,
Regina, Oct. 5th 1885.

TO LET.

Those first-class premises known as the
Brunswick Hotel,
between Rosser and Pacific Avenues, on 10th St. House contains 16 rooms, ice house and coal sheds. Apply on premises, nearly opposite Imperial Bank, Brandon, Man.

TO LET!

Comfortable seven-roomed house on 8th St., good woodshed and hard and soft water. Rent cheap to a good tenant. Apply to

JNO. HANBURY.

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Xmas and the Holidays!

:O:

THE MAIL BOOKSTORE

POST OFFICE BUILDING.

Is to the front with the choicest lot of goods, for the holidays, to be met with in the country, and at the lowest prices.

:O:

In Fancy Goods,

We have a full assortment of Photo and Autograph Albums, Purses (Ladies' and Gents.), Ladies Satchels in leather and plush. Vase, Cups and Saucers, Mugs, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Cases (ladies' and Gents') Bracelets, Shirt Studs, Cuff Buttons, Rings—in gold and silver, and in fact everything that eye can wish for or thought suggest.

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS.

In this line we have everything to please the little ones. Sleighs, Whips, Tin goods in endless variety, Games, Blocks, Dolls, China Sets, Surprise Boxes, Shell Goods, China and Wooden Animals and Structures and everything else the little folks can ask for.

In the Stationery Department,

Everything is complete. School and Office Stationery and supplies of every description; Books for presents, in cloth and morocco. Prize books for schools, Bibles and church books for every denomination. In paper covers we have everything in the favorite authors—Dickens, Scott, Cooper, The Dutchess, Bessant, Block, Braddon, Carlyle, Bertha M. Clay, Wilkie Collins, Gabriel, E. P. Roe, Irving, Lytton, Ouida, Thackeray and others; over 1,000 different books to choose from. The greatest assortment to be found in any store in the country.

Recitations, Readings, Plays, &c.; Music Books and Musical Instruments such as Accordions, Violins, Concertinas, &c. Xmas and New Year's cards in abundance, and of every design.

A large assortment of

WALL PAPERS!

Yet to choose from. These goods will be sold wholesale and Retail and at the lowest prices to cash prices.

Remember we have nearly everything the public may ask for, so there is no chance for disappointment when you call.

Get your Xmas Goods while the assortment is complete. They will be sold now as low as any time in the season, and by calling early, you will have a better assortment to select from.

BLACK SHADOW—Continued.

That was aroused her faculties. The sight of him yes—may restored them completely. Meant my poor child, you now know the black shadow filled and blotted out all other things in life.

YOU KISSED ME.

You kissed me! My head
Drooped low on your breast
With a feeling of shelter
And intimate rest,
While the holy emotions
My tongue dared not speak
Flashed up in a flame
From my heart to my cheek.
Your arm held me fast;
And your arms were so bold;
Heart beat against heart
In their passionate fold.
Your glances seemed drawing
My soul through my eyes
From the sun draws the mist
From the sea to the skies.
Your lips clung to mine
Till I prayed in my bliss
They might never unclasp
From the rapturous kiss.
You kissed me! My heart
And my lacina, and my will
In delicious joy
For a moment stood still.
Life held for me then
No temptations, no charms,
No visions of happiness
Outside of your arms.
And were I this instant
An angel possessed
Of the peace and the joy
That art given the blest,
I would fling my white robes
Unrepealingly down,
I would tear from my forehead
Its beautiful crown
To smile once more
In that haven of rest—
Your lips upon mine,
My head on your breast.
You kissed me! My soul
In a bliss so divine,
Recked and swooned like a drunken man,
Frenzied with wine.
And I thought "were delicious
To die there, if death
Would come, while my lips
Were yet moist with your breath;
If I grew cold
While your arms clasped me round
In their passionate fold.
And these are the questions
I ask day and night:
Must lips no more
Such exquisite delight?
Would you care if your breast
Were my shelter as then,
And if you were here
Would you kiss me again?

The above was written in 1867 by a girl under 20 years of age. James Redpath the booksman, thought so much of the poem that he had an edition printed on white satin, John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, wrote of it and a young author that she had truly mastered the secret of English verse.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELL CO., Marshall Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electro-Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and vitality, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and strength guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

For Sale!

POOL TABLE.

Well kept, in good condition, will be sold at a low price. Inquire at the EDIE HOUSE, Brandon, Sept. 7th.

Uxbridge Organs.

The Organ Tests of the last year have placed the Uxbridge Organs

Far ahead of all its Competitors.

The Company having secured some of the some of the VERY BEST WORKMEN which can be found on the continent, have thus been enabled to combine more improvements than can be found in any other organ, and make an instrument

Elegant in design, Durable, and complete in all its parts. The Company's Organs have been awarded over Sixty First-Class Prizes. Their Factory has been running over twelve years, and the past year the greater part of that time until ten o'clock at night, and then not able to fill their orders as fast as they came in. A Company of so long standing has a reputation which protects its customers, unfurnished unquestionable warranties.

For Terms, Prices, or Information, write

Mr. C. CLIFFE, Brandon.

Or to the

UXBRIDGE ORGAN MANUFACTURING CO., UXBRIDGE, ONT.

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas Holloway's Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON, And are sold at 1s. 1/6, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s., each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford St., London, they are spurious.

W. C. O. TO

Whitehead & Whitelaw's

—FOR—

Blue Vitrol.

Barrel Salt.

Coal Oil.

Sugar and Syrup.

Boots and Shoes.

A lot of the above just received and can be had in Wholesale and Retail quantities.

Rosser Avenue, Brandon.

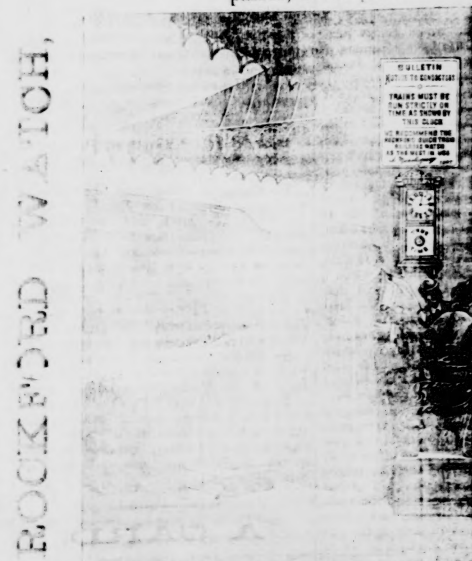
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THE PIONEER JEWELLER,

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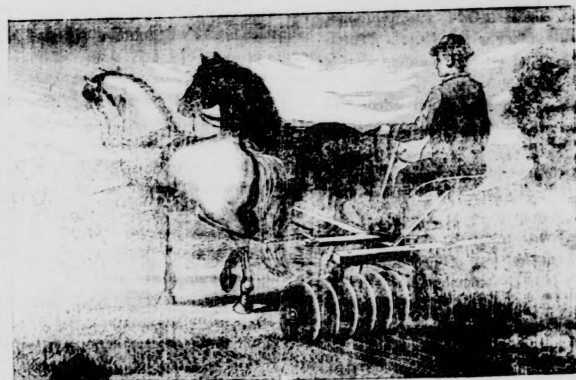
Gold and Silver, English, Swiss and American Watch Clocks, Jewelry, Electro Plated Ware, Spectacles, Compasses, Telescopes.



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Personal supervision to all REPAIRING, and satisfaction guaranteed. ROSSE AVENUE, BRANDON.

THE Corbin Disk Harrow AND Seeder Attachment.



(Patented in U. S. and Canada.)

This Harrow has Sharp Steel Disks, Lever to regulate Depth of Cut and Seeder Attachment.

"THE BEST DISK HARROW IN THE WORLD" it saves "back setting" it saves seed it saves horse flesh and increases the crop.

A FACT—A man can ride this machine and do more work, and do it thoroughly, with less tax on his team than with any tooth harrow or cultivator in the market. We have thousands of endorsements and testimonials.

High winter freights will prevent the sale of only a limited number this season. Farmers should secure one at once.

Also the Corbin Wrought Rim Roller filled with smooth Journals Babbitted Boxes.

Much more durable and lasting than Wooden Rollers—Exposed to the weather.

Wm. Johnston, Agent, Brandon, Man.

Made by St. Law. Man'g. Co. of Ont. limited. Prescott, Ont.

JOHN DICKINSON

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, etc.

Cornes Ninth St. and Rosser Avenue.

BRANDON. - MANITOBA



Look Out!

For the advertisement next week, of the Pioneer Boot and Shoe House, 9th St. This is the popular establishment of the city.

W. Senkbiel, Prop.



Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Headaches, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood. Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

enders for a license to...
SFALED Tenders...
A. M. B. H. Esq.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
Office, 9th September, 1885.

Brandon Weekly Mail,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1885.

MR. WHITE'S VISIT.

The visit of the Hon. Mr. White to the Canadian Northwest cannot fail to be productive of much service to the country, though we must not believe it will, at least, to any appreciable extent, allay the wailings of the Grit prints. As their desire is more to see Grit rule re-established in this country, with its water stretch railways and other ornamental decorations, than to see the country prosper, alterations to effect the latter, will be of but little consolation to them.

In the first place we may mention that the hon. gentleman comes as a plain, common sense visitor, unattended with pomp or ceremony—in the form that any intending investor would appear in making a trip to acquire all possible information as to the capabilities of the country, its resources, and the effects of existing legislation, with a desire to secure suggestions from the proper sources for necessary reforms. He drives through the country in a buckboard, to meet the farming community, more especially in every form of employment, and ascertain their views as to existing regulations and suggestive alterations. Now this is the form that the Grit press says all prominent parliamentarians should appear in, but it remained for the Hon. Mr. White to take the "initiative." With the hon. gentleman too there are all the evidences of frankness and candor, whether on the platform addressing mixed audiences of politicians, or in conversing in private with the plain homesteader of small means striving to improve his position in life on his quarter section of land. In this way, it must be admitted, he cannot fail to learn what there is to be learned at present of the passing requirements of the people. We say "passing," as there is no one who will say the necessities of the country are immutable. Experience proves this country is undergoing changes in its requirements as well as every other country, and its situation must be considered in this light. Three years ago there was nothing but clamoring for a removal of duties on canned fruits, meats and lumber, but as our own products are now practically supplying these articles in consumption, we hear but little of the former murmuring, and as time wears on, owing to the development of our own resources, we will hear still less.

For a quarter of a century Mr. White has borne the reputation of being one of the ablest men in the country, thoroughly posted on all provincial questions, and his present visit will give him a practical insight into Northwest matters, that in his ministerial capacity cannot fail to be of great service to the country. That he could be expected, on his present visit, to commit himself to any alterations, no matter what conclusions he may have reached, is more than any one could expect, as alterations can only be made by the unanimous consent of his colleagues. He will, no doubt, press the weight of his convictions upon the rest of the Cabinet, with all his persuasiveness, and that implies a great deal, and some modifications in the interest of the settlers, that will not conflict with the general interests of Canada, will be made, but this is all that can be promised, and all that reasonable men can look for. There are the pessimists in this province that are to be met with in other provinces, it indeed the prevailing desire to grow rich in an hour, has not given us more than our proper share of them, and these can see nothing but through Northwest spectacles, and their expectations cannot be realized. These men can see but through one eye, and never raise the question with themselves how a Dominion with several conflicting

interests could be governed, if the wishes of but one province were to be observed. These men of themselves could never accomplish anything either of provincial or Federal importance, and we never expect to see them contented with anything, though apparently pleased with political ascendancy.

THE GRIT PRESS AND THE REBELLION.

The Winnipeg Free Press is growing wise very fast, indeed the probabilities are it will soon be too wise for its proportions, and some of its wisdom will have to come to naught. It is now feeling, convinced from evidence (?) furnished by the Globe, that Sir John Macdonald is responsible for the late Northwest rebellion.

The evidence (?) furnished by the same veracious advocate, through its travelling correspondent Conant, to prove the Canadian Northwest was an uninhabitable elime, unfit for human habitation, ought to teach the local Grit print something, but it does not. The instincts of the prints are uniform and unchangeable, and always unite in the single determination to belie the Tory leader and the Tory party, no matter how questionable the character of the weapons they are forced to employ. It is but a few weeks since the Winnipeg Grit print was forced, by the weight of evidence unearthed at Ottawa, in the correspondence between Prince Albert settlers and the late Government, to admit "complaints were just commencing to come in when the late Government were going out of power." Then the Grit print will agree with us they were either well founded or otherwise. If they were not well founded the present Government cannot be blamed for not attending to them, as the Grit press says they should have done, and if they were well founded, it was regulations either framed or tolerated by the Grit party that are responsible for them. If the Free Press wants a foundation for proof, here it is at home, without going all the way to the Globe office for "facts." There is another feature to this case, the Free Press, if desirous of being only half way honest, should fairly reflect on, as being on the ground, it is well acquainted with the circumstances. In the days of the Mackenzie Government, there were none but "old settlers" in the Prince Albert district—parties who had received no consideration from the Government up to that date, while when the rebellion took form, one-half of the half-breed settlers who wanted concessions from the Government, were parties who received but a few years before a liberal allowance from the Government, sold out, pocketed the proceeds and went west in quest of more. Now, the Hon. D. Mills in his official correspondence with the Prince Albert people, said the half-breeds were either whites or Indians, and should receive but the treatment meted out to one or the other. If they are Indians they should have gone onto their reserves, and accepted of the allowance made the "nomads of the plain" by the present Government, which many of the Grit prints say are too liberal, and if white men they should consent to accept terms the whites accept, and which they refused to do. As the intentions of the Grit prints are, however, to manufacture conclusions for men who do not take the trouble to think for themselves, the principle of poisoning credulity best serves its purpose.

THE BANQUET.

A Most Enthusiastic Gathering.

As most of our readers are already aware, the Hon. Thos. White visited this city on Thursday last, and was banqueted in the evening under the auspices of the Liberal Conservative Association. About 90 people, including a few Reformers, all parts of the country being fairly represented for the short notice given, sat down to a sumptuous repast in the Masonic Block, prepared by Mr. Stripp. After the spread was removed, T. M. Daly, President of the Association, took the chair, the guest of the evening taking his right, and the Hon. Dr. Wilson the left; Mr.

W. A. Macdonald filling the vice chair. After the usual loyal toasts were disposed of the Chairman proposed the toast of the evening "Our Guest, the Hon. Thos. White," which was drunk amid universal and continued applause. He (Mr. Daly) went on to say that the Conservatives of this Province were all well pleased when they heard of the appointment of the Hon. Thos. White to the position of the Minister of the Interior, (hear, hear), it was always a matter of astonishment to him that a man possessing the executive administrative ability of his Hon. friend was not appointed to a position in the cabinet etc. His predecessor, Sir David McPherson, was a very capable man, but as he never came among us in the way the Hon. Mr. White has done, we could not expect him to have the same knowledge of the country as our Hon. friend has lately acquired. He had no doubt from the extended tour Mr. White had made that he would go home full of the North West, and from the interest he had manifested in the country, he was confident the Legislature would obtain much valuable information from him.

Hon. Mr. WHITE, who was received with great cheers, said that he could not sufficiently thank them for the very hearty and cordial manner in which they had received the toast of his health. He esteemed the demonstration which they as Conservatives had given him as a compliment, the memory of which he would bear home to Ottawa, and which would nerve him in his work in the interests of the people of this Province. He might say that since his arrival, he had travelled over a very large portion of Manitoba and the Northwest, during which time he had driven over 1,000 miles in a buck board, and obtained information regarding the questions which were agitating the country direct from the people themselves. He had visited and was well known in all the Provinces of the Dominion with the exception of British Columbia, and although he had not yet had the opportunity of visiting the people of that country, yet he held a resolution of thanks from the citizens of Victoria, thanking him for the efforts he had made in behalf of their Province. This resolution was sent to him at Montreal, and as British Columbia came before the notice of the world, he was quite sure that resolution would be a testimony that at a time when British Columbia was regarded as a region of inhospitable mountains, he was assured of the great natural wealth and resources of that country; and that that Province would prove a valuable acquisition to the Dominion as he had no doubt time would abundantly prove. As a Conservative his earnest sympathy and efforts had always been to promote the interests of this country, and he believed that although Manitoba was young in years and with a constitution but poorly worked yet she possessed in the active and go-ahead character of her people all the elements that were destined to make her one of the brightest ornaments in the diadem of the Dominion of Canada. All the old constitutional questions that agitated the political parties were happily settled, and we were to-day left in the happy position of possessing a constitution than which there is none better nor greater, and our whole time may now be devoted to the interests of the people of Canada. They were here to-night as a Conservative people doing honor to a Conservative Minister. All the old Free Church and state, land and Trade questions had been fought out here in their latter days allied to the great Conservative party. It seemed to him to be a characteristic of the party to which he belonged, that he had lived to see most of the great men in the older Provinces who in their younger days were leaders of the Liberal party to-day allied to the Liberal Conservative party of Canada. We had lived to see the Hon. Jos. Howe, a member of that party and dying calling himself a Liberal Conservative. We have lived to see Sir Leonard leader of the Liberal party in this Province for 20 years—a colleague of Sir John Macdonald. In Quebec we have seen Sir Geo. Cartier in the ranks and proud to call himself a Liberal Conservative, and Conservatives these men were, while in Ontario the great leader of the Liberal party, the late Hon. Robt. Baldwin, had in his later years given his adherence to the Liberal Conservative cause. In all these instances we have seen these great men in their maturer years adhering to the principles of the Liberal Conservative party, and where might I ask in any constitutionally governed country except the United States (where in consequence of the civil war the Republican party had so long held the reins of power) is there to be found a party which by the free expression of the will of the people of that country have managed to carry on the leadership of the country for so long a period as the Liberal Conservative party of Canada have done. Look at the Hon. leader of that party. No man had been more vilified—no one more misrepresented, and yet I venture to state that if the health of Sir John Macdonald should permit him to visit this country, no person, unless it were Her Gracious Majesty the Queen, would receive so great an ovation as he would to-day (loud cheers). He had in 1844 been a member of Parliament but three years when Justice Draper saw his great ability and invited him to become a member of his cabinet. In 1854 when the election took place he became a member of the Government and found himself supported down to 1862, when the Militia Bill was introduced, and the people in rejecting the Bill rejected the Government also. On again coming into power he remained in office and was the guiding star of the country until 1873, with the exception of the 49 hours the late Hon. George Brown held office, when his opponents succeeded in carrying every province with the exception of Quebec, and for 5 years the Liberals ruled the country, though during that period by election after by election indicated the time that was taking place; and when in 1878 the opportunity was given to the people they returned Sir John Macdonald with a majority greater than any statesman in England or this country had ever enjoyed before. (Loud cheers). We were told that the people were entranced and that they would soon change in opinion. For four years that Government ruled this country and during those four years the contract for the construction of the C. P. R. was let and we were told that the letting of that contract was the death knell of the Conservative Party; but when Sir John again appealed to the people, he came back with a greater majority than ever. During the past year there have been five elections in which the sentiments of the people may be learned. In Nova Scotia the constituency of Antigonish, which in 1862 had given a majority for the Liberals, at the last election, has returned a Conservative member with a large majority.

In his own county he had the honor of being returned by a majority of no less than 450 though a Conservative was run against him to divide the vote. In St. John N. B., a city which it was said had a feeling of utter disgust of the Conservatives and in a constituency which at the last election had given a Liberal majority of 560, the very man who was defeated by that majority went again to that constituency and the result was that he was returned with a majority of over 400. Whatever had been the mistakes of the Conservative Party and they sometimes had made mistakes, the people themselves bore evidence to the fact that they were at least a party earnestly devoted to the interests of the people of Canada, and he could tell them present that as Conservatives they were in sympathy with the other province of Canada (cheers). In an extract from that memorable speech delivered by the Governor at Winnipeg. "That however much we may desire our local interests as matters of interest to the Government of the country, yet they should never forget the interests of Canada as a whole are what most interest the people of the country, and he was here in accordance with that gentleman's principle that as a party should do everything that we can to promote the interests of the whole of the country which we govern."

He did not wait to reflect in the slightest degree on his predecessor in office, and he believed there was no man more devoted to his work than his Hon. predecessor, Sir David McPherson. He thought that he (Sir David) would have been in this country had not ill health prevented him, but when he was appointed to the position being a younger man than Sir David McPherson, he made up his mind that he would come to this country and see the people, not on special occasions but that he would see the people themselves in their own homes, present his own view and listen to their view of the subject and in that way realize what the wants of the country really were. This was the course that he had pursued and he might say that no public man had received greater kindness at the hands of the people than he had since his arrival in this country. This was the second time that he had ventured to make a political speech since his arrival. He had come here for the purpose of learning and his usual course was to make a few remarks and then to invite those present to say what they had to say, and after the meeting was over he endeavored to get the opinion of all present and he believed that some of the suggestions he received would stand him in good stead when he returned to take charge of his department at Ottawa. He was astonished at the vigorous and fine speeches that appeared in the press. He was but one of thirteen ministers, and though he could make suggestions to his colleagues, he could make no promises without their consent. He noticed in one of the Brandon papers a statement that at Burlington he had not only promised that he would let the people have their pre-emption at half price, but he would give back half price to those who had paid in full. He also noticed in the Free Press that he had said that free culture would be accepted for homestead duties, but he had made no such promise and he believed that no man should make any promise, that he was not in a position to fulfil, and while he had had numerous suggestions made to him and believed that some changes might be necessary in order to meet the views of the people, but as far as could be to the interest of the whole Dominion, the Government would endeavor to carry out the wishes of the people of this country, as far as possible, and he would endeavor to do this in every way. In conclusion after expressing his best wishes for the people of Manitoba and the North-West Territories, he hoped they would go on and prosper, and that the cloud under which they were at present laboring would speedily be removed. (Continued cheers).

"The Local Legislature" was replied to in a neat speech by the Hon. Dr. Wilson. "The Learned Professions" was handled in good style by Messrs. W. A. Macdonald, D. H. Cooper and Dr. Spencer. "The Commercial Interests" was treated in good form by appropriate addresses from Messrs. Thos. Whitehead and A. C. Fraser. "The Agricultural Interests" brought prompt and suitable replies from Messrs. J. N. Kirchhoff, John Doran and S. Hanna. "The Mayor and Council of Brandon" was ably handled by Mayor Smart and Alds. Bucke and Johnston.

"The Health of Chairman Daly," proposed by the Guest, brought a short but very eloquent and touching reply from Mr. Daly.

Messrs. Cliffe and Murphy replied for "The Press," and Mr. Meredith for "The Ladies." The singing of "God Save the Queen," and rousing cheers for Sir John, the Hon. Mr. White, the Queen, and the chairman brought the proceedings to a close at a reasonable hour. While here the Hon. Mr. White was the guest of Mr. Clements-Smith, and at fixed hours met a number of settlers in the Land Office, all of whom he received in the most satisfactory manner, and with a practical understanding of the farmer's situation that astonished many of themselves. He left for P. M. Creek at 2 p. m., Friday, where he remained over night, the guest of Mr. J. N. Kirchhoff, and proceeded thence to Deloraine, and again across the country to the Portage, having appointments to meet the farmers in advance. He is at the Portage to-day, Thursday, and will be banqueted by Winnipeg newspaper men on Saturday evening.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. ISMAEL, Station D, New York City.

VITAL QUESTIONS.

CHAPTER I.
Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:
"What the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases or ailments peculiar to Women?"
Ask the same physicians:
"What is the most reliable and sure cure for all liver diseases of dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you:
"Meadel's or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with other equally valuable,
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease of ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Ain't dead or nearly dying?"
Patients
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, coughs, called consumption have been cured.
Women gone nearly crazy!!!!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and other diseases peculiar to women.
People drawn out of shape by excruciating pains of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula, Erysipelas,
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion and in fact almost all diseases trail
Nature is their friend.
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

None genuine without a bunch of hops on the white label. Stamp all the vile, low stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

I have secured the exclusive right to set by subscription, within the Western Judicial District, a new work entitled "Future Punishment," that is being published by an Ontario firm. The work is written by three or four of the ablest men in Canada, and should be in the hands of every reader. I can guarantee this to be the most brilliant, ly written book of the age, and must secure an extensive sale in every section of the country. As it is to be sold by subscription only, I want to secure live agents, who will receive a handsome return for their services, in every part of this territory. Schoolteachers and others who have a little leisure on their hands, will find it to their interest to secure an agency. The first expense will be a prospectus showing the style of the writing, the several subjects on which it treats, and the different styles of binding. This will cost two dollars and all that will be required to canvass with.

Parties who want to secure an agency will please communicate with me at once as I wish to establish agents throughout the territory without delay.

C. CLIFFE,
Mail Office, Brandon.



We are Feeling Immense
Since the arrival of our
NEW STOCK!

—OF—

FALL and
WINTER
GOODS.

We find the style and quality all that could be desired, while the value is simply astonishing; we never showed goods so cheap before. Ladies, come and see our Dress Goods, Velveteens, Flashes, Silks, Satins, Novel Squares, Jerseys and Trimmed Millinery. Gentlemen, inspect our "Gents Fur" shings, Ready-made Clothing, Overcoats.



Do Not Keep Us in Suspense.
But come at once and see our New Goods and get prices at

Paisley's

BRUNSWICK HOUSE,
early opposite Imperial Bank.

THE BLACK SHADOW.

It changed and blighted my life when it fell, that black shadow of which you ask me to tell you; but, as it is well that I should learn to speak of that which I must think of while I live, I will strive to find words wherewith to frame my sad, sad facts.

My life has moved on so quietly and uneventfully up to my twentieth year that it threw me off my balance considerably one morning when my father told me that our humble existence was to be brightened by the presence of a guest. He did not speak of the fact in the words I have used; he employed a far stronger idiom.

"We're going to be awakened up, Madge," he said. "There's a young fellow coming down to read me, who'll set the neighborhood on fire, if I'm not mistaken."

Hadn't I better have new curtains and a carpet for the spare room?" my mother asked.

"Not a bit of it my dear. Mr. Elliott won't expect to find the luxury of good upholstery in an old country rectory; but I must have the stable repaired, for he brings a couple of horses and a groom with him, and he offers me two hundred a year extra for their keep."

"Surely that is very liberal," my mother said, delighted; for poverty had firmly fastened its fangs upon us, and fattened thereon for a long time.

"Liberal! He's liberality and munificence itself," my father said, warmly. "A young fellow just come into a large property, and with a widowed mother possessed of another large property to back him, doesn't often seek to enlarge his mind by a severe course of study, as this young fellow proposes to do. He seems to be something quite abnormal in this modern decayed society."

"What is his name, papa?" I asked.

"Herbert Elliott," he signs himself, and his referees speak of him as Mr. Elliott, of Cyst-Elliott. Well, I must not loiter here any longer. I must begin brushing up my Latin and Greek, or I shall find my pupil will steal a march on me."

And my father laughed pleasantly as he spoke, for "he was a shrewd and sound divine," and good store he had of clerical lore, so that he could venture to joke on the subject.

The day of Mr. Elliott's arrival was a busy one for us all. My mother spent the morning in designing and seeing carried into execution a wonderfully elaborate little dinner—elaborate, that is, when compared with our ordinary cuisine. My father bewildered himself hopelessly in searching after certain musty tones that had been misplaced during the recent reign of order. And I kept on putting finishing touches to the guest-chamber and drawing room, and strove to make them look bright and beautiful, for one day at least, with flowers.

I had led such a secluded life that it was pardonable excitement and curiosity surely that led me to paint at least a dozen of portraits of the stranger who was coming. The one I liked best was modeled on a clever sketch in oils that my father had of Charles Edward Stuart, in which that hero of romance was represented with a fair, fine, haughty face, with frank, proud, clear blue eyes, and with a general air about him of being a chevalier indeed, "without fear and without reproach."

He came at last, and it seems superfluous to say that he was utterly unlike any one of my mind-pictures. Why should he have been like them, in fact? He was specially unlike my pet ideal, the blonde young Pretender. For he was dark and swarthy, with hair so brown that these who are not apt to make subtle distinctions in colours call it black. I saw the redeeming russet shade in it, thought and felt at once that nothing could have gone better with his dark, Spanish mahogany eyes than did this dusky hair.

Ay, dem! What a young Apollo he seemed to me that day, as he came dashing up our quiet little village street in his tandem! What a hero he seemed to me at dinner, when he talked to my father of his travels! And what a being to adore he appeared in the evening, when he played the guitar—an instrument I then heard for the first time—and sang Spanish romances and gay little French chansons to it!

I was a pretty girl of these days, and had always taken a proper amount of pardonable feminine delight in my prettiness. Before he came, but I soon learned to "black my beauty in his eyes" with very different emotions to any I had ever experienced before. He had an artist's

eye and soul, and an artist's passion for all that was beautiful. And so in default of something better he soon came to love me.

How bright the world grew to me when he told me this—told me in that lordly, masterful way of his, that I thought so bewitchingly because I loved him so. That I, Madge Dane, should have achieved this brilliant destiny—have captured this splendid creature, with my own bow and spear, was a surprising thing, not only to myself, but to my parents.

"It's too good to be true that you're going to be a rich man's wife, and have no money troubles," my poor, poverty-perplexed mother would say to me very often. "Dear Madge, I tremble to think that something may occur to prevent the realization of this bright dream."

And I would answer, in my proud, happy security, "What can prevent it, mother? We are engaged, and he loves me as well as I do him."

My glory culminated at last in an invitation to go and stay at Cyst-Elliott with his mother who was living there in dowager-state until he married. When I received her letter I turned to him expecting him to sympathize with me in the pleasure it gave me. Instead of sympathizing, he said, "Do you wish to go, Madge—do you wish to leave me?"

"Not to leave you, but I wish to go, certainly. You'll go with me, won't you?"

"No, no," he answered, abruptly. Then seeing that I looked surprised, he added: "My mother says nothing about my going, you see. She has old-fashioned notions, and would think that I should be out of place there while she is learning to know you. Young people made love in a most stately way when she was a girl, you must remember; so, if you go to Cyst-Elliott, you will lose my society."

"Only for a short time," I interrupted.

"Well, since you don't mind it, why should I dwell upon the fact?" he said, in a piqued tone. And then I told him how ardently I desired to know and love his mother, and make her know and love me.

"For you're her only son, Herbert," I added, "and I shall be her only daughter. Hasn't she ever talked to you of what she hoped your wife would be?"

A slight shudder—so slight that I rather felt than saw it—passed over him as I finished. But he banished all thought of it from my mind at once, by taking me in his arms and saying:

"She never imagined such a sweet wife for me as you will be, my own. You will fulfil all my mother's requirements, and they are rather numerous, let me tell you."

A few days after this I found myself at Cyst-Elliott, without any lover. All my persuasions had been powerless to persuade him to go. When I told him that, now it was coming to the point, I felt that it would be a terrible ordeal to go, as his bride-elect, and face his mother alone, he only laughed at me and said that there was still time to elude such an ordeal. I could wait to make her acquaintance as his wife, if I liked, and he thought that would be better than I should do so. But still though my heart ached terribly to leave him, Fate drove me on, and I went to Cyst-Elliott.

It was a fine, stately old house, and Herbert's mother was a fine, stately old lady. The only thing that detracted from her attractiveness at times was a certain expression of wistful anxiety that crept over her face, and aged and altered it horribly. Once it was so patent and so startling that I paused to something I was saying, and simply stared at her in blank amazement, until she asked me sharply, "What was the matter?"

"You look so strange," I stammered, "as if you dreaded something."

And then she bent her proud old head down upon her hands and said:

"Oh, child, child, may you never know what it is to live as I live, and dread what I dread!"

When she had said that she seized her lips on the subject, and not all my entreaties would induce her to break the seal. So, as I was restless and anxious, I went out on the grounds to think and pray for strength, and generally to brace my nerves against evil misgivings.

I had received a letter from Herbert that day, and I took this letter with me to be my comfort, for it was full of sanguine joy about the time when I should be his wife, and we should never be separated.

"I will gratify your heart's desire, my love," he wrote, "and take you abroad, where the gloom that hangs

over Cyst-Elliott will be powerless to affect your spirits in the same sad way in which it has burdened my mother's."

I read this sentence over and over again. And a lurid light seemed to be cast upon it by Mrs. Elliott's manner of that morning.

The grounds of Cyst-Elliott were indebted more to nature than art for their extraordinary and famous beauty. They were of wide extent, and within their confines was to be found almost every variety of midland county scenery. A river rippled along through woods whose impenetrable shade must have been the chosen haunt of the goddess of seclusion. A curve in this river, as it took its course round the base of a hill, was so shut in on all sides by drooping foliage that at first sight it looked like a lake. I had driven along by its borders twice before this day with Mrs. Elliott. But I had never walked there until now, when I came there alone to take counsel with myself as to what this vapour of mystery which was rising up round me might mean.

The summer air was so still that it seemed to slumber in the noontide heat. The only sounds that fell on my ears, as I sauntered further and further, still away from the paths I knew, where the light sounds that act almost as narcotics when one dares to be idle. A few drowsy gnats and bees were humming about me. The river was a still, deep, silent one, that never murmured. And as for the breeze that came sighing through the woods, it might have been the very queen of zephyrs that was abroad that day, so gracefully noiseless was it.

Suddenly, into the midst of this sweet, soul-entrancing silence, and this aristocratic seclusion, there came a sound—the sound of a woman's cry! My heart stood still, shocked into absolute pulselessness for a few moments. Then it throbbed violently and angrily, as I began to question who could dare to so rudely wake the echoes of Cyst-Elliott.

I knew that the spot on which I stood must be well in the middle of the grounds, and I also knew that strangers were strictly prohibited from walking about in the solemn old woods that were sacred to the glory of the Elliotts. To the best of my knowledge there was no game-keeper's lodge near the lake. And as for the servants, not one of them could hope to serve their haughty lady long if they indulged in emotional shrieks such as this one which had struck terror into my soul just now.

Who could have dared to do it? I uttered the words with the tone and with the look of the future mistress of those broad lands. And then a sudden resolve to act as if I were the lady of Cyst-Elliott already seized me. So I walked on, with a deep sense of my own importance upon me, looking round eagerly for a clue to the cause.

The main path narrowed and branched off on all sides into even narrower paths, and I became quite conscious soon that I was losing my way. Still, no harm could come to me in these woods, I argued, and if I were absent long, servants would come out in search, for, as the future wife of their young master, I was very precious in the eyes of all at Cyst-Elliott. Moreover, if I walked far enough, I must clear myself from this labyrinth of path in time, and until I did so there was the excitement of a possible discovery to keep me from feeling weary.

That cry again! Much nearer to me now, and expressive of, oh, such agony of woe! I bounded on fearfully in the direction from whence it came, and found myself, at the end of a minute, in what looked like a cleared space in the very heart of a dark, airy garden, full of the sweetest shrubs, the brightest pebble paths, and the richest beds of geraniums and chrysanthemums, and all before me, and surrounding me, as they say poets and painters do, a beautiful scene.

"What was I never told of this place—why was I never shown it?" I had to ask myself. I had been told that Cyst-Elliott was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it. I had been told that it was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it. I had been told that it was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it.

I had to ask myself. I had been told that Cyst-Elliott was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it. I had been told that it was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it. I had been told that it was a beautiful place, but I had never seen it.

In another moment the door was opened by a staid-looking countrywoman in a blue gingham dress, and

I was asking somewhat imperiously.

"Who lives here?"

"I do, my lady," the woman answered, civil enough.

"Alone?" I questioned, sharply, and I thought I saw a deeper trace of colour come into her rough, red face, as she said:

"I be alone a great deal, only now and again my daughter comes to keep me company."

"I am Miss Dane," I said, in a tone that implied, "You had better not trifle with me!"—"I am Miss Dane. Is your daughter with you now?"

"Not now, ma'am. I am alone," she said, nervously.

"There was a shadow across the window as I knocked," I said, impatiently. "Whose was that?"

"I am alone, miss," she repeated.

"You are telling me what is not true," I said, beginning to shake with a variety of emotions. "I tell you I am Miss Dane. As you live here, you must know that I am staying at Cyst-Elliott, and you must know who I am."

"Yes, miss, I know who you are and who you are to be," she said, almost in a whisper. Then she came outside the door, and asked, in an even lower tone:

"Is the young master down?"

"No; he is not."

"Praise be to Heaven for that!" she said, fervently. And then she seemed to remember herself, for she added quickly, "When he comes here with you, miss, I hope to have my cottage tidy enough to ask you in to rest."

"It must be tidy enough for that now," I said, eagerly. "I am very tired. I don't know my way home. Do let me come in and sit down!"

She backed into the house in the nervous, secret, suspicious manner that was already making me very unhappy, and, quick as lightning, I saw her dart a glance round the half-nail, half-sitting-room, on which the porch-door gave.

"Who are you looking for?" I asked, following her in, and sinking down on a couch from sheer weariness.

"The cat, miss," she said, meekly. "She is such a trouble! She screams that dreadful that it's like a human being sometimes, and it makes my flesh creep."

"Why do you want to pretend it was a cat I heard just now?" I cried, passionately.

"Did you hear anything miss? How was I to know?"

She asked it softly and naively, watching me warily the while, until I felt half-frightened at her. To avoid her sly, irritating gaze for a few moments, I got up and walked about the room.

As I passed before a well-filled book-case that occupied one end of the room, I heard a deep, moaning sigh, which seemed to come from behind the book-case.

"What is the meaning of this?" I exclaimed, starting back, frightened and puzzled, and uncertain how to act.

"What is the meaning of what, miss?" the woman asked, coldly.

"Of that sigh—of those books in this cottage?" I replied, incoherently.

"I heard no sigh. As for the books, it was the fancy of a gentleman who lived here once to have that case made to look as if it were filled with books. It's a sham, miss, like many other things in the world."

"A gentleman who lodged here! Lodged in the grounds of Cyst-Elliott! How came that to be allowed? Did Mr. Elliott know you let lodgings?"

"The young master made no objection, miss," she said in an affectedly servile tone that made me shudder and long to get out of her presence.

Full of this desire, I said—

"Tell me the nearest way back to the lake. I can find my way from there, but these paths bewilder me."

"I will take you there," she said; and without another word, she led the way from the house, and I followed her down to the lake—down to the spot I had been in while I was reading my lover's letter.

"Now you know your way, miss," she asked.

And when I told her "Yes," she said, significantly—"Take care not to lose it again, miss—you might come to harm in these wild woods, and no one be the wiser for it."

Her words sounded so ominous, and my nerves were already so completely unstrung that I made no attempt to detain or question her further. I got myself home as fast as I could, and detailed my adventure to Mrs. Elliott, who heard me to the end in quiet silence.

"Did you know of this cottage, and of this old woman?" I asked.

"Yes, I knew that she lived there."

"How strange that neither Herbert nor you should have mentioned them to me. It's a perfect bijou place! What can an old, common woman like that want of elegancies! and who could it have been that screamed, and then sighed? I'm sure it was not a cat."

"Some of her common friends, I suppose," Mrs. Elliott said, scornfully. "Don't magnify the little incident into an adventure, my dear. Girls are so apt to do that."

"Mrs. Elliott, there is some secret in that cottage," I said, solemnly. "I will write and beg Herbert to come and help me to find it out."

She gave another of those quick, convulsive shudders that I had seen her possessed by before, and lifted her hands in a involuntary expression of despair.

That night I wrote to Herbert, and two days after he was with me at Cyst-Elliott, and I was pouring out my story to him of the cottage in the wood.

"Why do you not tell me of it, Herbert?" I asked.

"My dear Madge I had nothing to tell. An old woman and a cottage are not themes I should choose to enlarge upon to you."

But Herbert, who could have screamed? And the bookcase filled with imitation books and clever, fictitious titles! And the sigh that I heard from behind it! Is it very extraordinary, you know that it is, and I don't think I ought to be kept in the dark."

His face lowered as I spoke, and, then a look of passionate me swept away the cloud.

"My own Madge," he said, "I wish you were my wife—I wish you were my wife!"

"Will you go to that cottage with me, draw Herbert?" I said coaxingly.

"Yes, some day."

"No, but to learn—let it be to day. That old woman is half inclined to be impatient to go to the cottage."

He smiled for a moment, but he protested against going to the cottage. It was too hot, and in the evening it was cooler, he had planned that I should go for a long drive or ride. The cottage must stand over until the next day, at least.

As the heat was almost overpowering, I pretended to give way. Ah! why was my pretence a reality? Had I been less determined, and more reliant and yielding I might have been a happy woman now, instead of the helpless, pitted creature that I am.

I pretended to give way, but when the cool shades of evening came on, I refused to go for a drive, and renewed my entreaties to go to the cottage.

"If you won't take me, Herbert," I said at last, "I shall think that you are in some plot to mystify me, and I'll set my wits to work to find out what the mystification is! Do, do come!"

"If you will, Madge."

But I was obstinate. "I will go, either with you or without you," I said, dogmatically.

And then he resigned himself, and we set off on our walk to the scene of my former adventure.

When we came to the spot where we left the lake on our right, and the paths became intricate, he paused once more, and adjured me solemnly not to go on.

"If you persist in going tonight," he said, "we may both be made very miserable. Wait till to-morrow, and I will take you there. Wait until you are my wife, and I will tell you all there is to it; but do not go there to-night."

"Herbert I must! I must indeed! I am driven on to go!"

"Woe! with that demon of curiosity, and cast it out!" he pleaded.

But I only shook my head and said, "I must go now." And then we went on in absolute silence until we came to the door of the cottage.

It was shut, and a shadow was cast upon it obliquely from some one standing inside the wind. Peering eagerly through the coming gloom at this person, I made out the face and form of a most lovely woman, and at once I relaxed the firm hold I had on Herbert's arm.

At the same moment the door was opened, and I was drawn by him into the room.

And then, as the same old woman came forward with a candle, there rang out the same unearthly, hopeless, wildly unhappy scream that had startled me once before.

And before I could do more than give utterance to one exclamation of horror, the woman, the beautiful woman in the window, had come forward and cast herself at Herbert's feet.

"You are come at last, my husband," she said. "I have waited for you a very long time. They showed me a girl with a white face the other day, and said she was to be your wife. But I knew better. She will never be his wife!" I said, and I am right."

"My p or D-r-a!" he said, and something in the pit of her face of his tone to her—some woman's claim—him—stirred me into speech.

"You are right! I never will be his wife!" I cried; and then I saw that the woman I was addressing had become insensible.

"The joy of seeing you has been too much—it has broken her heart," said the old woman, and, taking the two young gentlemen by the hand, she led them to the garden, where they both sat down, and waited with a burning heart and a breaking heart for an explanation to be offered to me.

When she opened her eyes at length, they rested on him—on my Herbert—with a look that nearly maddened me; and the groan that broke from my lips brought him to my side, and directed her attention to me.

"Who is that lady, Herbert?" she asked, gently. "My mind is too dark still to know all my friends; but I knew you at once, my darling my own!"

Those words to him! and he listened to them! Why did I not die then? The truth, the miserable truth came in upon me by slow degrees. This beautiful woman had been mad, and was sane again, and Herbert was her love—not mine any more. I saw this. I felt it in every fibre of my being. He was torn to pieces by conflicting emotions, but honour seemed to call him to that woman's side. My agony diminished when she who had cast the black shadow over me called him to her side and flung her arms round his neck, and bade him "Thank Heaven that he had been patient to wait for her recovery. That he had not married another."

How I was glad to see Cyst-Elliott, and how I had to struggle for hours with such dark pain that my brain was threatened, need not be told here. In the morning his mother came to me, and I implored her to tell me all I ought to know, and to say at once whether I might think of Herbert as mine still.

"It is half him, poor boy, this truth that I am going to tell you," she said, mournfully, "but you must hear it, and both of you must bear it. Herbert is bound in honour to relinquish you, and to marry Dora Lyne."

And then she told me how, five years ago, she, finding it dull at Cyst-Elliott, had advertised for a companion, and had had her advertisement answered by this young and really beautiful woman.

"It was only natural," she said, "that Herbert and she should have loved one another, and, after a time, I gave my consent, and they were to have married soon. Just when the day was fixed for their wedding, Herbert caught a bad fever, but he nursed him devotedly and skilfully. When he was left danger, she fell ill; and, when the fever left her, we found that her mind was gone."

"The blow nearly killed him, but in time his youth and health reasserted themselves, and he saw you and loved again. From the moment I heard of your engagement, I have had the dread on me that something sorrowful would happen."

"It's love for Dora, you see, when gone, I knew, but if Dora came, she would honour be if he did not marry her. Over and over again I implored him to tell you all. But he would not until you told his wife, he said. A few days ago, when you heard that first scream, that old woman had just tried the experiment of telling Dora that Herbert was going to be married to someone."

AGRICULTURE.

Careful Selection.

As an illustration of what may be accomplished by careful selection of even ordinary cows, it was developed before the committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into the condition of Irish industries, that "the cattle on the government farm at the Maunster Dairy School had been selected with-out reference to pedigree whatever, but simply on account of their milk-giving qualities. Although there was no high milking strain on the farm in question, it was nevertheless a fact that the cows there produced twice as much butter as was obtained from cows on the ordinary Irish farms." This is the testimony of a witness under oath, and should emphasize what has often been urged, that, no matter what the description of stock, thoroughbred, grade or scrub, the capacity of every cow kept for dairy purposes should be carefully ascertained, and the best only of the particular kind retained.

Washing Butter.

When we understand that butter-milk contains, besides water, undigested cream, cheese, sugar and mineral water, to the amount of over 10 per cent of its weight—all foreign to butter or its keeping quality—it is plain to be seen that it is far easier to dissolve them than to wash them out. After working over butter, from 13 to 17 per cent of moisture remains, and this of course yet retains its relative proportion of the elements found in buttermilk. Now if by two or three washings with weak brine we exchange this per cent of what might be called natural moisture for a like quantity of pure water and salt, the butter is left as pure as any mechanical process can make it, and the butter globules have not been injured by working. As water and salt cannot injure butter, it must have far better keeping quality than worked butter, even though the buttermilk by working out has been reduced to the minimum. It is possible for salt when all extraneous substances have been removed to "keep" butter, but if this 15 per cent of buttermilk moisture is allowed to remain, no amount of salt can add one day to its keeping quality, and "cold storage" then becomes its only salvation, unless eaten fresh from the churn. When butter is washed in brine until free from buttermilk, it is possible to churn, wash and pack the butter at the one operation with not only assurance that the butter will be a fine keeper, but also, with manifest saving of labor.

Farm Notes.

The farmers of Queensland, Australia, have given up the culture of sugar cane and gone into tobacco-growing.

Mrs. Julia B. Nelson permits no barley to be planted on her 240-acre Minnesota farm, knowing that "the chief demand for it is from brewers."

A putrid carcass polluting the air of a pasture will spoil not only the milk of the cows running there, but also the entire contents of the vat into which the tainted milk is poured at the factory.

Disease is injurious to fowls, and they abhor it. Many hundreds of young chicks have been killed by greasing them for lice. It should not be used in any shape except on the top of the head and on the legs, but never on the body.

The freight charges for transporting cattle to Chicago from the meridian passing through the centre of the range and rancho cattle belt, is about \$6.50. The rate from Chicago to New York is about \$4.30, a total charge from the cattle belt to New York of \$11.30 a head.

Most of the experiments made in feeding swine with cooked and raw food have not shown sufficient difference in favor of the former to pay for the extra labor required, while in some cases better results have been obtained from feeding raw cornmeal than that which has been cooked.

Feed moulting hens three times a week, as well as broken bones. Give them a little sulphur once in a while, and avoid feeding corn, as they fatten very readily while moulting, though debilitated by the process, and thenew feathers take up all the phosphates and nitrogen of the food.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It has been given a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a permanent cure, whether the patient be a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wretch. Thousands of drunkards have been made sane by persons who have taken the Golden Specific without their knowledge, and to the credit of the Golden Specific, it is a fact that the cure is permanent. The advantage of such notice is well understood by all persons who wish to dispose of their patients. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Perfect Fits.

IF YOU WANT A

Cheap & Neat Fitting Suit

—Call on—

L. STOCKTON,

Next to Dr. Fleming's Drug Store.

Fashionable Summer Suits FROM \$16 UP.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Bring along your cash and we will make prices suit you.

L. STOCKTON.

Pioneer Tailor.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

I beg to inform School Trustees in Manitoba and the Northwest, that I have now completed arrangements for supplying every description of wall maps, at the following prices, guaranteed First-class:

Eastern and Western Hemisphere, one map.....\$5.50
Eastern and Western Hemisphere, separate each.....\$5.50
Europe, Asia, Africa, separate, each.....\$5.50
North America, South America, separate, each.....\$5.50
United States of America.....\$5.50
Dominion of Canada, new and enlarged.....\$7.50
Map of Manitoba, new and enlarged.....\$10.50

C. Cliffe,

Mail Office, Brandon.

STRAYED!

In to the heard between 6th St. and 1st St., on or about the 12th October, 3 yearlings, 2 steers—all red and 1 heifer, spotted. The owner is requested to prove property and take them away.

J. MOSGROVE.

NO SURPRISE!

THE GOVERNMENT ENDORSES

The American Agriculturist.

FROM THE EDITOR, VOL. X, JUST PUBLISHED. "The American Agriculturist" is especially worthy of mention, because of the remarkable success that has attended the unique and untiring efforts of its proprietors to increase and extend its circulation. It is contained in the following month for a German edition, which also circulates widely."

This tribute is a pleasing incident in the marvelous history of the

HALF A CENTURY

Career of this recognized leading American Journal of the world.

What it is To-Day.

Six months ago the American Agriculturist entered upon a new career of prosperity, and to-day it is far superior to any similar periodical ever produced in this or any other country. Rich in editorial strength; richer in engravings; printed on finer paper, and presenting in every issue the most valuable and most interesting material from the pen of the ablest writers, and nearly 100 illustrations, Dr. George Thurber, for nearly a quarter of a century the editor-in-chief of the American Agriculturist, Joseph Harris, Byron D. Huston, Col. M. C. Webb, and Andrew S. Fuller, the other long time Editors, together with the other writers who have made the American Agriculturist what it is to-day, are still at their posts.

WHAT, FREE???

Every subscriber, whose subscription is terminated, is forwarded with the price, \$1.50 per year, and 15 cents extra for postage on Cyclopaedia making \$1.65 in all—will receive the American Agriculturist for free, 1884, and also of 1885, will be presented with the American Agriculturist Family Cyclopaedia, (just out), 600 Pages and over 1,000 Engravings. Strongly bound in cloth, black and gold. This entirely new volume is a remarkable storehouse and book of reference for every department of human knowledge, including an Agricultural Supplement by Dr. Thurber. Send three 2-cent stamps for mailing your specimen copy American Agriculturist, an elegant forty-page Premium List, with 200 illustrations, and specimen pages of our Family Cyclopaedia. Canvasers wanted everywhere.

Address PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, DAVID W. JUDD, Pres. S. BURNHAM, Sec. 751 Broadway, New York.

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1890.

L. O. L. meets on the FIRST MONDAY IN EACH MONTH in their rooms, corner of 6th St. and Ross St. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

Wm. WILSON, Master.
E. H. MANCHESTER, Sec.

IMPERIAL BANK

—OF—
CANADA.Capital, - - - - \$1,500,000.
SURPLUS, \$680,000.

Branches in Manitoba—Winnipeg and Brandon.

BRANDON BRANCH,

ROSSER AVENUE.

Transacts a general banking business. Bills of exchange purchased. Monies transferred to points in Canada by draft or telegraph. Collections payable at outside points receive prompt attention. Deposits received at current rates of interest.

Correspondents for Bank of Montreal. Bank of British North America. Bank of Toronto. Dominion Bank. Bank of Hamilton. Quebec Bank. Standard Bank of Canada.

A. JUKES, Manager.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Western Division.

TRAIN SERVICE.

CHANGE OF TIME

On and after June 17, 1888, trains will move as follows:
Going West. Leaving Winnipeg 7:30 a.m. Arrive Portage la Prairie 4:05 p.m. 1:35 p.m. Brandon 1:00 p.m. 9:10 a.m. Broadview 5:00 a.m. Regina 11:05 p.m. 5:0 a.m. Moose Jaw 8:30 p.m. 1:45 a.m. Swift Current 12:30 p.m. 9:15 p.m. Maple Creek 5:25 a.m. 1:55 a.m. Arrive Medicine Hat Leave 12:30 a.m.

Going South. Leaving Winnipeg 7:55 a.m. Emerson 6:35 a.m. 7:00 p.m. 10:35 a.m. 10:10 p.m. St. Vincent 4:05 a.m. 4:40 p.m. 10:50 a.m. 10:30 p.m. 3:45 a.m. 4:20 p.m.

Going North. Leaving Winnipeg 8:15 a.m. Arrive 8:00 p.m. 1:45 a.m. Gretna 4:00 p.m. 4:30 p.m. Arrive Manitoba City Leave 8:30 a.m.

8:35 a.m. Leave Winnipeg Arrive 4:10 p.m. 9:35 a.m. Stony Mountain 3:10 p.m. 10:00 a.m. Arrive Stonewall Leave 2:30 p.m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Magnificent Palace Sleeping Cars will be run on all through passenger trains between Winnipeg and E. L. and Winnipeg and Port Arthur.

Trains move on Winnipeg time.

JOHN M. EGAN, W. C. VAN HORNE, Gen. Superintendent, Gen. Manager. WM. HARDER, Asst. Traffic Manager.

BURROCK'S BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DRUGGINESS, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., PROPRIETORS, TORONTO.

WILSON & CARRICK.

GENERAL

Blacksmiths and Jobbers

West Side NINTH Street

Between Rossier and Princess Streets.

BEST HORSE SHOERS IN THE CITY.

Repairing of All Kinds

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Gentlemen, give us a call.

WILSON & CARRICK.

N. B.—Wood work done with neatness and dispatch.

Burlington

SHOAL LAKE.

The undersigned now offers for sale some good lots in the

TOWN OF BURLINGTON!

situated at the Narrows of Shoal Lake.

The location is one of the finest in the Northwest, and having the prospects of the early construction of the M. & N. W. Railroad through the place.

It is destined to be NOT ONLY a good place of business, but

A PLEASURE RESORT!

being situated at a Beautiful Clear Water Lake, nearly two miles wide by five long; its waters abounding with plenty of fine fish and good shooting. It has nice scenery around the lake, its banks being high & graveley covered with timber. Also a fine view of the Riding Mountains, a distance of 12 miles off. Although being centered in a large extent of agricultural lands which is settled with a good class of farmers, it is bound to become a large town.

For further information or a view of plans may be seen at the office of

MORPHY & STEWART, Minnedosa.

Or at the office of

A. H. SCOUTEN, Burlington, Shoal Lake, Man.

Money to Loan.

MANITOBA

Mortgage and Investment Co.

(LIMITED.)

CAPITAL \$2,500,000.

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Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Minister of Public Works. C. Seeneey, Esq., Manager, Bank of Montreal, Winnipeg. A. F. Eden, Esq., Land Commissioner, Man. and N. W. Railway Company. A. W. Rose, Esq., M.P. R. H. Hunter, Esq., Winnipeg. W. Hespeler, Esq., German Consul, Winnipeg. This Company has been formed expressly for the purpose of lending money on the security of Real Estate in Manitoba. Advances made on the security of farm and city property at lowest current rates. HEAD OFFICES—Hargrave Block, 326, Main Street, Winnipeg. H. E. MORRISON, Manager.

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Agents for BRANDON.

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DEALERS IN

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STOVES

AND

TINWARE.

CORNER 7th and

ROSSER AVENUE.

A. F. & A. G. R. M.

The regular meeting night of Brandon Lodge, No. 19, is the second Tuesday in each month. Visiting brethren invited.

F. W. PETERS, W. M. A. L. McMillan, Sec.

BRANDON PUMP WORKS.

100 NOW READY, CHEAPER & Better Than Ever.

WARRANTED

Frost Proof.

I CHALLENGE COMPETITION for workmanship and effective pumping. Remember, I make all kinds, and deep wells a specialty. All orders promptly attended to.

I. M. RIESBERRY,

9th St.,

BRANDON.

Auction Sale!

—AT THE—

BRANDON REPOSITORY

ON

Wednesday, Nov. the 18th.

Of Horses, Horned Stock, Pigs, Poultry, Rolling Stock and Implements of every description.

These sales take place only on the third Wednesday of every month.

CHAS. PILLING, Auctioneer.

HARRY J. DEVINE,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

ROSSER V., between 6th and 7th Streets.

PRICES:

Cabinets, \$5 per dozen.
" 4 1/2 "
Carte-de-visit 3 1/2 "
" 2 1/2 "
Tin types, 4 for \$1.25.
A call and patronage respectfully solicited.

LIVE

Wild Animals WANTED.

Bear, Deer, Rocky Mountain Sheep, Elk, Wolves, Foxes, Rabbits, Squirrels, Civit Cats, Leopard Cats, Panthers, Buffalo, Antelope, Mink, Otter, Beavers, beards other animals. Also Eagles, Owls, California Vultures, Hawks of the various kinds, Geese, Cranes, Ducks and other water birds, singing birds of all kinds and many kinds of Snakes, Turtles, Lizards, Frogs and the like.

Describe fully what you have to sell, and if your prices are low enough, the animals offered will be promptly paid for. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Iowa.

N. B.—There are many deformed birds and animals, showing apparently some "unnatural" growth that I wish to purchase.

Post Office Notice.

Mails are Received and Dispatched from the Brandon Office as follows:

RECEIVED

From the East daily at 3 p.m.
" west daily at 12 p.m.
" Rapid City, daily, at 11:30 a.m.
" Millford route, Wednesdays, Saturdays & 6:30 p.m.
" Souris, Tuesdays, 5 p.m.
" Antlers, Mondays, Souris, &c., Thursdays at 5 p.m.
" Deloraine route, 5 p.m.
" Pellyville, Fridays at 11 a.m.

DESPATCHED

For the east daily at 12:00 p.m.
" west 3 p.m.
" Rapid City daily at 3:30 p.m.
" Souris route, Tuesdays and Fridays at 7 a.m.
" Antlers, Mondays, Thursdays, 7 a.m.
" Deloraine, Fridays, at 7 a.m.
" Pellyville, Fridays, 2:30 p.m.
Mail for the east and west close at 12 and 2:30 respectively. Registered matter for the east must be in at 11:45 a.m.

J. C. KAVANAGH, Post Master



Public Notice!

All persons, including Lessees of grazing lands, are hereby required to take notice that the cutting of timber on the public lands without authority from the Minister of Interior, or the Local Agent of the Dominion Lands, is prohibited by law, and is a crime under the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act.

Persons who have already cut timber without authority, must pay the dues thereon to the Crown Timber Agent at his office, on or before the 1st May 1890, otherwise the said timber will be confiscated under the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act.

(Signed) A. M. BURGESS,

Deputy of the Minister of Interior.

TOWN TOPICS

Mr. Smith is erecting a nice double tenement on 6th street.

A battery passed east Monday des- tined for home, Kingston, Ont.

The night school begins work next Monday evening in the school build- ing.

And now take off your hats to Judge Horne, as he is treble J. P'd having been Gazetteed three times.

The Methodist church in this city was reopened on Sabbath last, and on Monday evening a tea was served when an enjoyable evening was spent.

Who shoes Bill Stewart's horse now? The animal is large enough—is very active on foot—and ought to wear a couple of pairs of twelve very grace- fully.

Drop in and see the variety of choice reading matter in Lovell's library, at the Mail Book store, Post Office Building. The best of books at about 25 cents.

There is to be a meeting of Con- servatives at the Queen's Hotel this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock for the election of officers of the asso- ciation, and other business.

One Pinkess deserted from B bat- tery at Qu'Appelle last week, and made for the east. On a telegram he was arrested here by chief Mc- Millan on Tuesday, and returned.

Some Irish immigrants arrived on Saturday to settle with friends near Strathorne, and a number of young Scotch people arrived last week who readily found employment, the females as tailresses and the males as mechanics.

Mr. F. H. Hesson, collector of cus- toms, returned from Ontario on Sat- urday. Like all the rest, he is of the opinion, Manitoba is to-day en- joying as good times as any other part of the North American con- tinent.

The markets remain unchanged, the average for good wheat being 68, and a few samples selling at 70. The lower grades go down as low as 35, Barley stands at 30, oats at 18, and butter and eggs at about 18 and 20 cents respectively; potatoes about 25 cents.

The C. P. R. quotes 50 cts per 100 lbs as the through winter rate for good wheat this season, with a reduction of 8 cts for damaged grain. Thirty cents a bushel on good wheat, and about 25 cts on damaged, will enable the farmers to realize a hand- some figure all the winter through.

J. M. Egan, D. A. Smith, Van Horne, and other C. P. R. magnates went west Monday to drive "the last spike". There is now complete rail- way connection from the Atlantic to the Pacific, on Canadian soil, which under Grit rule the present genera- tion would never have seen.

W. F. Wilson received a car load of furniture on Saturday from Wood- stock, Ont., which was the first "through car" that visited Brandon. Some of the advantages of through shipping on Canadian territory are that more goods can be put in a car through compact packing, that speed will be better, and that there will be no brakages through transshipment.

One has only to go into the hotel and livery stables any of these even- ings to form an idea of the trade of Brandon. It is computed that as many as 100 teams from the country with wheat spent Tuesday night in the city, and it is estimated about 175 teams unloaded wheat to the extent of about 8,000 bushels that day, some of the loads having come near- ly 50 miles. At such an average and placing wheat at an upset price of 60 cts., close on to \$5,000 a day now changes hands in the city for wheat alone.

Mr. Davidson, a graduate at a Tor- onto college, has been engaged by the School Board, to succeed Mr. Pop- ham in the Collegiate Institute, and he commenced his duties on Monday. There is one thing parents and pup- ils will have to guard against, and that is finding fault with any varia- tions on Mr. Popham's system, by the new teacher. All must remember that success is not confined to one system of teaching, and while Mr. Davidson may have ideas of his own they may be equally good with those of Mr. Popham, and perhaps superior in many respects. As no two men have precisely the same system, it does not at all follow the one should

be inferior to the other. Mr. David- son is a sensible, painstaking gentle- man and will leave no effort untried to make his services a success. He ought to be encouraged in every le- gitimate way, by all who have the success of the school at heart.

COMMUNICATIONS

A LETTER.

To the Editor of the MAIL.

DEAR SIR.—If you will allow me a short space in your valuable paper, I will make a few remarks on an editorial I noticed in look- ing over last week's issue of the Sun. The worthy editor of that brilliant paper, with- out any illumination, in speaking of a cer- tain event that took place at the Royal Roller Rink, on Friday evening, the 23rd ult., remarked "That the Negro Minstrels "would have appeared to better advantage, "if they had backed out at the last mo- ment." Well I do not know what mean- ing he intended to convey to the readers of his paper, unless he meant that being so good and of such short duration, he was taken as much by surprise, at the sudden termination of his long looked for treat, as "the woman "that was going to travel forty miles by "railway, and on account of it being such a "great distance to her, she must necessarily "be seated very comfortably, and taking so "much time to get in the required position, "she came to the end of her journey just as "she was seated to her entire satisfaction, "and then thinking it such a short distance "because she had reached her destination "so soon, she was very angry to think that "she had paid so much to ride in a train in- "stead of walking the forty miles." Now this I think, must have been the editor's feelings, for he certainly did seem to be quite restless while waiting for the Minstrels to appear, and was loud in applause while the concert lasted, But bad luck to them! Why did they quit so soon? and leave him noth- ing to do, but to sit and look at people skat- ing around, for he was not fortunate enough to be able to skate himself, and so fill in the time and take out the balance of his twenty- five cents in that way. To conclude I must conscientiously say "that his editorial would "have appeared to better advantage if he "had forgotten to put ink on that part of "the press."

I am yours respectfully,
VOX POPULI.

CITY SCHOOLS.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

Standard VII. Reading—1st E. French, 2nd M. Kusely.

Spelling—1st A. Reynolds, 2nd E. French, Grammar—1st E. French, 2nd R. Cle- ment.

Arithmetic—1st G. Bewden, 2nd M. Kusely.

Geography—1st E. French, 2nd G. Bewden.

History—1st Elsie Bennett, 2nd M. Kusely.

Book-keeping—1st R. Clement, 2nd G. Forbes.

Department—1st E. Miller, 2nd A. Rey- nolds.

Standard VI. Reading—1st W. Armstrong, 2nd M. Hooper.

Spelling—1st M. Hooper, 2nd M. Cardiff.

Grammar—1st M. Cardiff, 2nd M. Hooper.

Arithmetic—1st L. Johnstone, 2nd M. Winter.

Geography—1st L. Johnstone, 2nd M. J. Bennett.

History—1st C. Mitchell, 2nd M. Car- diff.

Department—1st E. Hanson, 2nd Flor- ence Bennett.

MONTH OF OCTOBER.

1885.

SENIOR CLASS.

Marks obtainable 350.

Marks obtained.

May McKinnon, 355

Isabella Pilling, 317

Fannie Bowerman, 230

Lizzie Wilson, 265

Nellie Thorn, 264

Alice Scott, 232

Rene Mager, 231

Mac Smith, 223

Jennie Daniels, 222

Pearlie Bowerman, 212

Wilfred Crossley, 142

JUNIOR CLASS.

Marks obtainable 275.

Marks obtained.

Bella Hans, 258

Jessie McGregor, 251

Mabel Brock, 234

Hannah Vary, 231

Lily Brock, 175

M. A. McLean, 143

Maggie McLean, 130

Willie Smith, 130

Average attendance for month 48 and 9-21.

S. M. LANG, Teacher.

DEPARTMENT I.

For month of October.

Senior Part II. Reading—Frank Bowley, Richard Woodsworth, James Smith, Mary Cope, Charlie Scott.

Arithmetic—Maud Smith, Frank Bowley, Richard Woodsworth, Byron Cliffe, Charlie Scott.

Junior Part II. Reading—Lizzie Black- hall, John McGregor, Willie Smith, Ethel Anderson.

Arithmetic—Ethel Anderson, John Mc- Gregor, Charlie Bailey, Nellie Donaldson, Willie Smith.

Senior Part I. Reading—Sarah Evans, Willie Burns, Willie Cope, Mary Walker, Harry Smith, Percy Anderson.

Arithmetic—Clifford Harrison, Willie Cope, Willie Burns.

SOURIS.

The social held in Knox Church, on Wed- nesday evening, the 21st, under the auspices of the ladies of the congregation proved a decided success. The platform was occupied by the Rev. Messrs. Douglass, of Brandon, Kelly, of Roseland, and Parker of this place, who delivered very spicy addresses. Choice music was furnished by the Roseland and

Miller choir. The choir was filled by the Rev. J. L. Simpson in his usual humor- ous style. During the evening Mr. J. A. Ovas was made the recipient of a beautiful silver tea service, and the following ad- dress:

Mr. James A. Ovas,
DEAR SIR.—We the members and ad- herents of Knox Church, Souris, desire to give expression to our kindest wishes in connection with the matrimonial alliance you have lately formed, and also some slight recognition of the valuable services you have rendered to the congregation, during the past two years. We take this opportunity of presenting this silver tea service, with the hope that you and your beloved partner in life, may long be joined in the divine pro- vidence to enjoy it together, and that the friendship which has thus been established between us may long continue. Work done for the cause of Christ brings its own sure reward, and if prompted by love for the Master gives rise to an inward satisfaction, whose price is above silver. Our prayer is that heaven's love may shine upon your home, and that the lap of God's overflowing providence may be the store house from whence your earthly wants shall be supplied. But above all that the Grace of our Com- mon Father may abide with and rest upon you and your dear wife, both now and for- ever more.

Signed on behalf of the Donors,
I. L. SIMPSON.

A Good Girl Wanted

For general housework. Apply to
MRS. M. McDONALD.

Sale of Farm Lands!

In the Queen's Bench

IN EQUITY.

The Real Estate Loan Company of Canada, (Limited),
vs. Belcher.

Pursuant to the Decree dated the 25th day of June, 1884, and the final order of sale dated the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1885, in the said cause wherein the Real Estate Loan Company of Canada, (Limited), are Plaintiffs and George Belcher and others are De- fendants, there will be sold with the approval of William Leggo, Esquire, Master of the said Court, by

PUBLIC AUCTION!

BY

R. J. NOXON,

Auctioneer, at his Auction Rooms, Rossier Avenue, in the city of Brandon, on

Thursday, 26th day of Nov.

at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands: Being composed of East half of Section one (1), in Township thirteen (13), Range nineteen (19), West of the Principal Meridian in the Province of Manitoba.

The said lands are unimproved and are about six miles from Brandon City and sixteen from Brandon.

The sale will be subject to an upset price of \$800.

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent. of the purchase price to be paid to the Plaintiffs or the Solicitors at the time of sale and the balance within one month there- after without interest or at the option of the purchas- er, at ten per cent. as aforesaid, sufficient within one month to make up one-half of the said purchase money and the remainder secured by mortgage on the said lands payable in two years with interest at 5 per cent. per annum, half yearly.

In other respects the terms and conditions shall be the standing conditions of this court.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. Robertson, Campbell & Crawford, Barristers, Winnipeg, and to Messrs. Bain, Blanchard & Mulock, Barristers.

Dated at Winnipeg this 2nd day of November, A. D. 1885.

W. LEGGO,
Master.

ROBERTSON, CAMPBELL & CRAWFORD,
Plaintiffs' Solicitors.

AUCTION SALE!

Re CHAPMAN (deceased).

Under instructions from the Executors of the late Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Charles Pilling will sell by Auc- tion at her late place of business 11th Street, on

Tuesday, Nov. 10th,

1885, the whole of her Stock-in-Trade, consisting of

PIANOS, ORGANS, and other Musical Instru- ments.

The finest collection of

Oil Paintings, Water Color Drawings, &c.,

Ever offered for sale in Brandon. Also a

HOMESTEAD

Half Sec. 15, T. 11, R. 20, west, with 120 acres ready for crop, and

HOUSE WITH LOT

and Lot 32, block 22, on 12th Street, in the city of Brandon, on easy terms of purchase. Also the Stone Building and Lot 31, block 25.

On view previous to day of Sale. For full particulars see large posters.

C. PILLING,

Auctioneer.

Brandon, Oct. 25th, 1885.

BRANDON

PUMP WORKS.

100 NOW READY, CHEAPER & Better Than Ever.

WARRANTED

Frost Proof.

I CHALLENGE COMPETITION for workmanship and effective pumping. Remember, I make all kinds, and deep wells a specialty. All or- ders promptly attended to.

I. M. RIESBERRY,
9th St.,

BRANDON.

Jan 23—Jan 25



Geo. Craig & Co.

ONE PRICE HOUSE!

That New Firm whom every-

body is talking about for

Selling Goods so

CHEAP!

COME EARLY!

Stock very large, at prices away, away down.

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The ONE PRICE CASH HOUSE